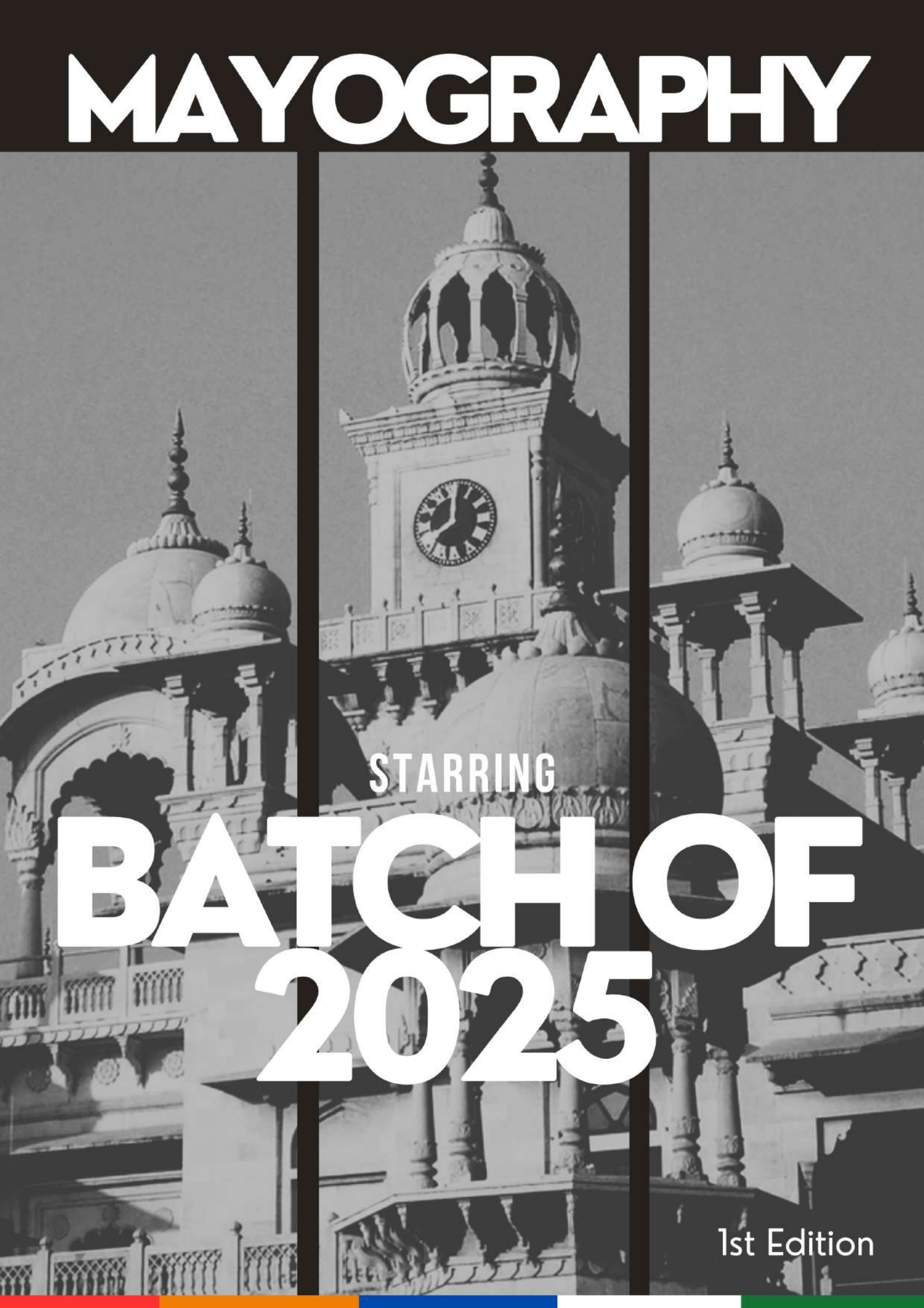


MAYOGRAPHY



STARRING

**BATCH OF
2025**

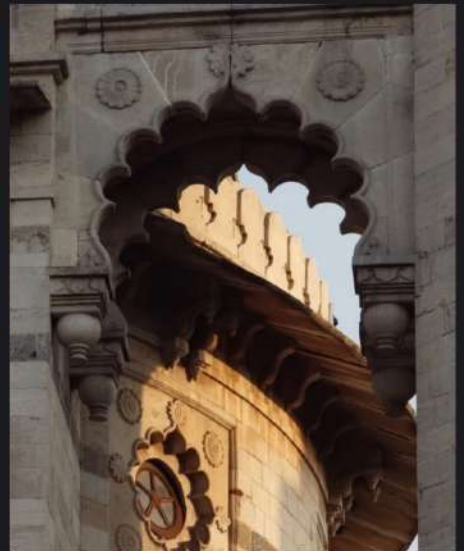
1st Edition

MAYOGRAPHY



Where every Mayoite writes his own story...

The Editor's Note



Mayography is a magazine dedicated exclusively to Grade 12 students, designed to unveil the untold stories of Mayo's student body. Many students find themselves curious about the journeys of their seniors who proudly wear the Black 'Jodhpuris', often wondering what they did to achieve this honour and what may have held others back. This magazine serves not only as a platform for students to admire their seniors but also as an opportunity for Grade 12 students to articulate their own feelings and experiences at the cusp of bidding adieu. As we launch on February 7th, we also take a moment to bid farewell to the senior-most batch of the school, adding a special significance to this occasion.

THE EDITORIAL



KRISHNAV AGARWAL

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MS. RAKHEE

EDITORIAL MENTOR

SAKSHAM GOYAL

CREATIVE DIRECTOR

DARSH DIWAN

EDITOR

MAYOGRAPHY

The Principal's Note



Mr. Saurav Sinha

I am thrilled to contribute to the launch of MayoGraphy, a promising new venture that stands as a tribute to the boundless potential and initiative of our students.

This year is particularly significant, as I witness the graduation of the Class of 2025 – my first graduating class here. From my initial days, I've been impressed by their character, dedication to scholarship, and camaraderie. Observing their growth has been truly rewarding.

I recall with clarity my first interactions with them at the Bikaner Pavilion. These early encounters foreshadowed the stimulating atmosphere that has defined their academic journey.

The Class of 2025 has consistently demonstrated a commitment to excellence. They have distinguished themselves academically, provided exemplary leadership in extracurriculars, and contributed significantly to Mayo. Beyond achievements, their compassion, support, and intellectual curiosity truly distinguishes them. I am profoundly proud to have shared in their development.

As the Class of 2025 embarks on their future, I extend my best wishes. I am confident that they will continue to achieve distinction and contribute meaningfully to society. They have established a legacy of excellence at Mayo, a legacy that will undoubtedly inspire future generations.

I look forward to collaborating with our community to provide an even more enriching experience for our students.

Looking ahead, I am enthusiastic about the opportunities that lie before us, and am confident that, by working together as a united community, we can further enhance the exceptional educational experience we offer at Mayo College, fostering an environment where every student can thrive, learn, and grow.



SHAHEEM AIJAZ KHAN

COLLEGE CAPTAIN

“Nearly all men can withstand adversity, but if you want to test a man's character, give him power.” - Abraham Lincoln.

Ever since I joined this school, I endeavoured each day to wholeheartedly embrace Mayo in its entirety. My dedication to contributing to its betterment was never driven by the pursuit of a title, but rather by an innate drive to become one of the countless sparks that fuel its vibrant flames.

This school has profoundly shaped my journey, guiding me and presenting opportunities at every turn. I've embraced its path, which has consistently offered chances for growth. The opportunities here have not only helped me discover my true self but have also opened doors to a world waiting to be explored. They are diverse, limitless and ever-present. Mayo doesn't just offer platforms; it empowers you to create your own.

Each time I stepped outside my comfort zone and pushed my limits, I transformed by acquiring new skills and qualities that fuelled my growth. Looking back, I can proudly say that I've embraced nearly every field, allowing each one to shape me.

Summing it up, I want to share a lesson with my brothers: look beyond titles and embrace the legacy of a Mayoite, which is rooted in serving our community and pursuing personal goals, albeit never for once overlooking the greater good of the group.

GRANTH VOHRA

COLLEGE VICE-CAPTAIN

COLLEGE BOXING CAPTAIN



Mayo has been more than just a school; it has been my greatest teacher, mentor, and guide. When I first stepped into this institution, I was a shy and reserved child, unsure of my abilities. But through the years, Mayo shaped me into a confident and resilient individual. Becoming the Vice Captain was not just a title; it was a reflection to my journey of self-growth.

The challenges I encountered - whether it was facing competition or other obstacles - only served to strengthen my resolve. They taught me to rise above negativity with both grace and determination. Boxing became my outlet, allowing me to channel my frustrations into something constructive. It taught me discipline, endurance, and the power of perseverance. My friends stood by me through thick and thin, their unwavering support reinforcing the true meaning of brotherhood. Every setback became a stepping stone, and every hardship, a lesson in resilience.

Mayo has instilled in me a sense of responsibility, leadership, and the courage to face the unknown. It has prepared me for the real world, shaping my persona in ways I never imagined. As I stand on the threshold of a new chapter, I know that lessons learnt here will always guide me. This is not just a school; it is my home away from home, the foundation of the person I am today.



SOURISH SURI

COLLEGE ACADEMICS CAPTAIN

When I first stepped into Mayo College in 2018 as an 11-year-old, I was just another wide-eyed kid, uncertain of what lay ahead. But as the years passed, this place became more than just a school - it became a home, a battlefield, and a playground of endless opportunities. From friendships that turned into family to the lessons learned through competition and discipline, Mayo has shaped me in ways I never imagined.

Tennis has been at the heart of my journey. The countless hours spent training under the scorching sun, the adrenaline of a tough match, the satisfaction of a perfectly executed shot - each moment on the court taught me resilience, patience, and the will to push forward, no matter the challenge. Representing Mayo in Tennis wasn't just about competition; it was about pride, about wearing those colours and knowing that every match was a chance to prove not just skill, but character. Whether it was the thrill of a victory or the frustration of a loss, every experience shaped me, strengthening both my game and my mindset.

Beyond the court, Mayo was defined by the people. My housemates weren't just individuals I shared a dorm with - they were my brothers, my biggest rivals in events, and my strongest support system when things got tough. The late-night conversations, the whispered jokes after lights-out, the collective stress of exams, and the shared victories made every day here unforgettable. Some of the best moments weren't planned or structured - they were the spontaneous ones, the ones where we laughed until our stomachs hurt or sat together in silence, exhausted but content.

Inter Houses brought out the competitor in me, but what made them special wasn't just the medals or the rankings - it was the spirit, the energy, and the moments where we gave everything we had, not for ourselves, but for something bigger. Whether it was cheering until our voices gave out or giving our last bit of energy in the final moments of a match, those experiences defined what Mayo truly meant - commitment, pride, and the relentless pursuit of excellence.

But Mayo was more than just sports and competition. It was a place of opportunities, of pushing boundaries, of discovering passions I never knew I had. It gave me the space to grow, to lead, and to constantly challenge myself to be better. Every challenge, every setback, and every achievement shaped the person I am today.

Now, as I stand on the edge of graduation, I realise that leaving Mayo isn't just about stepping out of these gates - it's about carrying forward the lessons, the friendships, and the memories that will always stay with me. The journey ahead is uncertain, but one thing is clear: Mayo has given me more than just an education. It has given me a purpose, a drive, and a spirit that will stay with me, no matter where life takes me next.

SARTHAK DUBEY

COLLEGE CULTURAL CAPTAIN



Often in our lives we are told to prepare for the future, so much so that we forget to think about something much more formidable - the present! Here's what I have learned about the present in these last 8 years at Mayo. It's unpredictable, it's messy and never what you expect it to be.

A lot of people reading this are much older than I am, and it would only seem natural for them to think that I know little to nothing about life, because we have spent the last 8 years in a cocoon. For the sake of argument let's say- Sure! Maybe we don't understand much about life. But it definitely is all we know and within it, we have grown and become who we are today. So while we know that the future is uncertain and filled with hardships, here's my request to all the teachers and parents: don't try to scare us into the future. Instead, urge us to be excited. Excited for the unknown, for the endless possibilities that lie ahead.

And more importantly, remind us to embrace this moment. Because what are we, if not mere specks in this vast expanse of nothingness trying to make sense of it all. Trying to live and love fully, to feel deeply, to find meaning in the chaos and beauty of it all.

This moment, right here, is fleeting. It's already becoming the past even as I write this. So let us hold onto it. Let us be present, not rushing toward what's next, because it's moments like these, the ones we truly live, that will eventually become the stories we tell.



HARSHVARDHAN SINGH RATHORE

COLLEGE SPORTS CAPTAIN

Mayo has been more than just a place of learning for me - it has been the foundation of my growth as an athlete, a leader, and a person. From the moment I stepped on to the sports field, I knew that this was where I belonged.

I have always been passionate about sports, playing hockey, football, and athletics with dedication. One of my most memorable moments was competing in the Mayo Football Tournament in 10th Grade. During that time, my seniors treated me with immense respect and support, which left a lasting impact on me. When I reached 12th grade, I made sure to continue this tradition, treating my juniors with the same encouragement and kindness.

However, my journey was not without struggles. What made me who I am today is the resilience and motivation to wake up at 5 am in the morning and practice, pushing myself beyond limits. There were days when fatigue set in, and there were times when injuries tested my willpower. Yet, I never gave up. I fought through setbacks, worked on my recovery, and came back stronger every time. This is what Mayo taught me - to never - never- never give up!.

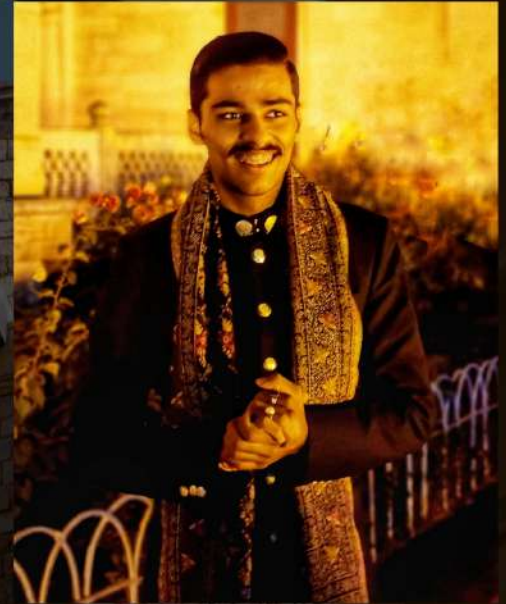
In 7th Grade, I looked up to my seniors, Arjun Sheoran and Dushyant Panwar. Their hard work and determination inspired me to strive for greatness. Their influence fuelled my dream of becoming the College Sports Captain, and when I finally achieved it, I felt a deep sense of responsibility to lead by example.

Throughout this journey, my friends have been my biggest support system, standing by me in every challenge and victory. Mayo has given me unforgettable memories and invaluable lessons in leadership, perseverance, and respect - lessons I will carry with me for a lifetime.

AMOGH GAUTAM

COLLEGE COMMUNITY SERVICE CAPTAIN

COLLEGE HOCKEY CAPTAIN



Studying at Mayo College has been an incredible journey, shaping me into the person I am today. From academics to sports and social service, I have immersed myself in every aspect of school life, striving to make the most of every opportunity.

One of my greatest passions is hockey. As the school Hockey Captain and the Captain of the Rajasthan State Team, I have experienced the thrill of leadership, teamwork, and the dedication required to succeed on the field. Hockey has taught me resilience, discipline, and the importance of pushing my limits. Alongside sports, I have also pursued Horse Riding, an experience that has given me confidence and a deep connection with animals.

Beyond sports, I take great pride in my role as the school's community service captain. Devoting countless hours to social service, I have worked in several rural areas, striving to make a positive impact. These experiences have been deeply fulfilling, reinforcing my belief in the power of giving back to society.

At school, I share a strong bond with my teachers, whom I respect immensely. Their guidance has been invaluable in shaping my character and ambitions. My friendships are just as important to me - I live with my peers like brothers, creating lifelong memories together. Being socially active, I eagerly participate in almost every school event, ensuring that I make the most of my time here.

Mayo has given me countless opportunities to grow, and I cherish every moment spent here. As I move forward, I carry with me the lessons, friendships, and experiences that will shape my future.



SHLOKA JAIN

COLLEGE MUSIC CAPTAIN

My journey at Mayo College began in 2016, when I joined in Class 4 as a young boy full of curiosity and excitement. Over the past eight years, this institution has not only been my school but also my second home, shaping me into the person I am today. As I prepare to pass out in a few months, I reflect on the incredible experiences and lessons that have defined my time here.

Music has been a cornerstone of my Mayo journey. I started learning the Sitar at the end of Grade 4, and it quickly became my passion. From my first recorded performance to representing the school at various events, Sitar has been my medium of expression and growth. It has taught me discipline, patience, and the power of perseverance. Being appointed as the College Music Captain has been one of the proudest moments of my life, allowing me to lead my peers, organize events, and contribute to the vibrant musical culture of Mayo.

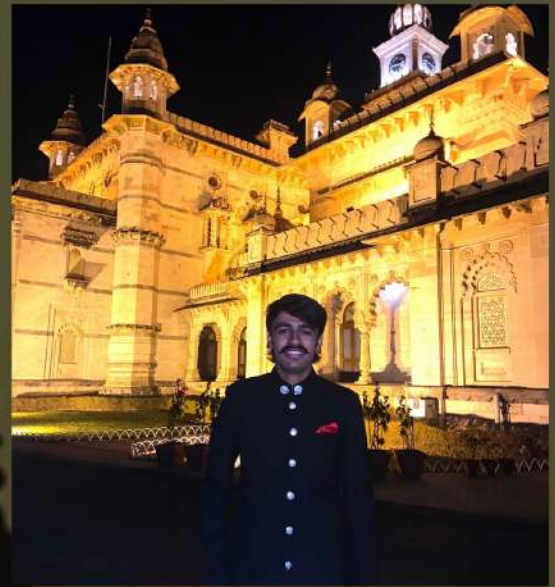
Beyond Music, Mayo has instilled in me values of leadership, teamwork, and resilience. The opportunities to participate in inter-school competitions, house activities, and cultural events have helped me grow as an individual and a leader. The friendships I've built and the memories I've made here will stay with me forever.

As I bid farewell to Mayo, I carry with me a deep sense of gratitude for the lessons learned, the bonds formed, and the experiences that have shaped me. Mayo College will always remain a part of who I am, and I am proud to call myself a Mayoite.

UDAYBIR SINGH MANN

CAPTAIN - AJMER HOUSE

Mayo wasn't just a place I lived - it became a defining part of who I am. When I first arrived, everything felt overwhelming. I was far from home, surrounded by strangers, and my dorm seemed to echo with loneliness I didn't have the courage to budge. At night, I would lie awake, missing the comfort of my family, wishing I could just go home. But as time passed, things changed. Slowly, I started to find my footing.



It wasn't easy, but I learned how to stand on my own, how to face the discomfort of being so far away and turn it into my strength.

The routine was what kept me going - the early mornings, the late night studying, and then - those unforgettable moments here and there- that made it all feel like it was worth it. I learned the importance of time, discipline, and responsibility - not just in school, but in life. It was here that I realised how much of growing up was solely about balance. I had to balance my academic goals with making time for the things that mattered, like hanging out with friends or even just contemplating.

But the real lessons came from the people. The friends I made in those halls became my family in ways I never anticipated. We shared everything - our dreams, insecurities, and moments of pure joy. There were late-night conversations that went deep, where we talked about everything from life to our biggest fears. Those friendships, formed in the fire of shared experiences, helped me understand the meaning of connection in a way I had never known before. They showed me what it meant to be truly there for someone, and how those bonds, no matter where life takes us, never really fade.

Then there were the personal moments. The times when I felt like I couldn't go on, or when I doubted my ability to face the next challenge. It was during those quiet, dark moments when I learned resilience. I had to learn to face fear, uncertainty, and self-doubt head-on - and to trust that I was capable of more than I fathomed. Every struggle, whether it was a difficult exam or a personal setback, taught me something valuable about myself. I learned that growth doesn't always feel like a smooth ride, sometimes, it's messy, painful, and uncomfortable; but it's in those moments that we discover who we really are.

By the time I walk out of these portals- I won't be the same person who had walked through the gates on that first day. Mayo gave me more than just education - it gave me a deeper understanding of myself and the world around me. I came to realize that it wasn't just the successes or the achievements that mattered, but the process of learning, the connections I built, and the way I faced each new challenge. Those years, filled with both the highs and the lows, are a part of me now. They shaped me in ways that will stay with me forever, reminding me always to embrace change, face my fears, and never stop growing.



PRITHVIRAJ JINDAL

PREFECT - AJMER HOUSE COLLEGE FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

I stood on the field, watching the other team lift the trophy - the same trophy I had fought for three years in a row. Two finals. Three heartbreaks.

I clenched my fists, feeling the weight of another defeat. I had given everything, just like before. I had led my team, pushed past exhaustion, played my heart out. And twice, I had been named the Best Player of the Tournament. But what was the point if I couldn't win when it mattered most?

The match had started with fire in my veins. I had promised myself - not this time. But fate had other plans. Five minutes from the final whistle, the other team broke through. I sprinted back, slid in for a last-ditch tackle. I got the ball - but it rebounded straight to their striker. Before I could get up, the ball was in the net. I dropped to my knees as the whistle blew. Silence filled my head. Around me, my teammates stood frozen, disbelief on their faces. For them, this was a painful loss. For me, it was the end of a dream; my coach placed a hand on my shoulder, "Winning isn't just about trophies," he said, "it's about the fight, the passion, the way you inspire others. And no one has done that better than you."

I looked at my team - some had tears in their eyes, but they looked at me with admiration. Maybe I had lost the tournament, but I had won something else. Respect. Legacy.

And as I walked off that field for the last time, I realised something - true champions aren't the ones who never fall, they are the ones who rise, again and again, no matter how many times they lose.

The friendships I formed throughout this journey have become my nucleus, and as I conclude my time at Mayo College, I will forever cherish these bonds!

DIVYARAJ SINGH RATHORE

COLLEGE MONITOR

Since joining Mayo College in 2017, I have seized every opportunity to grow academically, athletically, and culturally. My journey began in Prithviraj House, where I was introduced to the vibrant and competitive spirit that defines Mayo. I quickly immersed myself in various sports, exploring disciplines that tested my endurance, skill, and strategic thinking. Among them, Horse Riding emerged as a true passion, teaching me discipline, patience, and the unspoken bond between the rider and the horse. This sport, with its unique blend of elegance and challenge, became a defining part of my identity.

Beyond sports, I discovered my love for Public Speaking - a skill that has empowered me to express my thoughts with confidence and clarity. Whether addressing my peers in school debates or engaging with international audiences, I have relished the opportunity to articulate ideas, challenge perspectives, and inspire dialogue. The ability to communicate effectively has shaped my leadership style, allowing me to take on responsibilities that require both conviction and adaptability.

Over the years, my athletic journey evolved as I actively pursued Football, Swimming, and Polo, each sport refining my skills in teamwork, perseverance, and strategy. Among these, Polo became a particular source of pride and accomplishment. The pinnacle of my sporting achievements came when I had the honour of leading my team to victory against Harvard University in a Polo Match in Boston. This moment was not just a personal triumph but a tribute to the values of dedication, teamwork, and the relentless pursuit of excellence - values that Mayo has ingrained in me.

Mayo College has been more than just an institution; it has been a transformative journey, shaping me into a more confident, resilient, and ambitious individual. From the sports fields to global platforms, from classrooms to cultural exchanges, every challenge I embraced has contributed to my growth. The friendships I have formed, the mentors who have guided me, and the experiences that have tested me have all played a crucial role in my development. As I reflect on my time here, I feel an overwhelming sense of gratitude and pride. Representing Mayo on national and international stages has been an honour, and I carry forward the lessons and memories that will continue to inspire me in the years to come.





DHVANIT GANDHI

COLLEGE MONITOR

‘Time goes by sooner than we often think at Mayo’ - and this is not merely a phase - it’s filled with countless moments of joy, sorrow, and strong friendships. Each hug, every meal shared, and those late-night conversations weave together the story of your life. One day, you might find yourself longing to revisit those precious times, to hear the laughter again, and to feel that warmth once more.

Cherish the memories, not just as fleeting moments, but as the building blocks of your unique story. The scent of the football field during the vigorous football season, the resounding cheers of ‘Go Mayo’, the taste of the oozing half-fry from the café and the sight of the good old Lord Mayo – these all are the sensory triggers that unlock a gamut of emotions.

So, remember to take as many pictures as you can, not only of the people, but of the places, feelings and experiences that filled your heart with happiness because someday, these images will serve as a gateway to the past, reviving those unforgettable moments.

UDHAV SINGH HARASAR

COLLEGE TRAP SHOOTING CAPTAIN



Life at Mayo College has been nothing short of an unforgettable adventure, filled with laughter, friendships, and experiences that I will cherish forever. From the grand architecture of the campus to the lively hostel nights, every moment has been special. Despite being a backbencher, I somehow always managed to stay in my teachers' good books, maybe because of my mischievous yet harmless nature or my ability to crack jokes at just the right time. Whether it was late-night Maggi sessions, sports tournaments, or the thrill of Inter-House Competitions, I have innumerable memories that made Mayo feel like a second home.

One of my earliest experiences at Mayo was learning horseback riding, a thrilling yet demanding sport that I initially enjoyed. However, as time passed, my passion shifted toward shooting, a sport that truly captivated me. I dedicated myself to it, spending countless hours perfecting my aim and honing my skills. That dedication eventually paid off, and today, I am proud to be the captain of the shooting team. The journey from a casual interest to leading the team has been incredibly rewarding, and Mayo has played a huge role in shaping me into the person I am today.



SHIV PAREKH

COLLEGE DEBATING CAPTAIN

I still remember the day I walked into the hallowed halls of Mayo, looking back, I was just another socially awkward and awry teenager, who didn't know who or even what he was or was destined to be. 5 years went by in the blink of an eye, and honestly even though some part of me was waiting for that sigh of relief after passing out; I think it's come to become one of the most dreadful days I'm definitely not looking forward to facing.

In retrospect, I can't help but let out a fat smile when I reminisce about the first time I felt like I belonged and had a purpose at Mayo. The words still stuck in my heart, the words of a senior who showed me the path, that I had to pave through. For the first time ever I felt a fire burn inside me, that commanded me to be the best, and to that day I plan to raise a toast, because I finally did it.

Honestly, the most important learning I think Mayo's given me, is that hard times will keep coming your way, and life will keep beating you up and picking you back up, just to repeat this vicious cycle again and again, till the day you realise that these beatings that life gives you, are truly the path to unfolding your character and shaping your destiny all along. It's taken me years to understand and embed this into myself, but I couldn't be more grateful to Mayo for giving me the opportunity to do so, and for always motivating me to go on and be the best at whatever I do, no matter how tough it gets.

Mayo's given me so much more than the euphoria of hearing my name called out as a winner, it's given my 13 year old self a sense of achievement that I truly longed for, it's given me a character that I'm actually proud of, and it's given me a torch in the darkest of times, in the most disguised but significant manner. It's given me a home away from home, brothers that have taught me about life in the most absurd but touching ways, even teachers who've stood by me and kept faith in me, when I myself didn't have any, and most importantly the lessons I hope I can embed and someday pass on to the next generation.

To all reading - this is my Mayography, and I hope you jump at the chance Mayo offers you to write your own. Most importantly, don't let anybody tell you who you are or who you're destined to be, let Mayo decide that for you.

UDAY CHOUDHARY

CAPTAIN - JODHPUR HOUSE



Football Inter House was around the corner - as a shy and introvert tenth grader at the time - I dreamt of playing in the senior's team. Well two days before the most awaited IH, my dream came true; An intimidating senior of mine informed me that I would be playing in the senior's event. One by one we dominated every house in our pool and emerged as the table toppers.

Finally, the D-Day arrived. Now we faced our rival House 'BT' in the semis. To my surprise the senior houses' derby was to be played on 2nd August: my birthday! The pivotal moment arrived when Ruhaan scored just before full time, shoving the ball in the net. My spirit was crushed; it was shaping up to be the worst birthday ever.

As I sat on the stands of Loch Ground, dismayed after our miserable loss, my elder brother Nihaal came to console me. I still remember his words, "This isn't the end of the road Uday, trust me you will find better opportunities to laugh and cry." In the darkness which surrounded me, his words came in as a ray of hope. Later that evening in the fall-in, many 12th graders wished and consoled me. Seniors, I had been afraid of for all these months in Jodhpur House felt like elder brothers. In the mess, more unfamiliar faces told me to take the defeat as a lesson rather than a burden on my frail shoulders. The advice from my seniors made me realise that day - 'Life isn't what is happening to you; it's actually what you curate it to be.'

The bond between seniors and juniors, or what I like to call a brotherly connection, is truly unique to our esteemed institution. No day-boarding or boarding school can replicate the sense of home that is deeply embedded in the culture at Mayo College. I have always respected my seniors and followed their guidance because I understood that they would play a significant role in shaping my values and personality. This mutual respect and connection have enriched my experience here in ways I will always cherish.

During our time at Mayo, we often misinterpret the rules established by our seniors as mere symbols of negative 'seniority' overlooking how these guidelines and their actions have contributed to our growth as individuals. As I approach my final months at Mayo, I want to leave this thought with every Mayoite: listening to our seniors is important. What made my seniors truly special to me was not just who they were beneath the surface, but also the actions they took that defined their character.



NITYAM GUPTA

PREFECT - JODHPUR HOUSE

COLLEGE TABLE TENNIS CAPTAIN

Nine years ago, I walked into Mayo College as a young boy, eager yet uncertain about what lay ahead. The sprawling campus, the towering buildings, and the sense of tradition were overwhelming, but there was also an unspoken promise—one of growth, learning, and transformation. Looking back, these years have been more than just time spent in school; they have been a journey of challenges, lessons, and self-discovery.

One of the biggest lessons I learned early on was that effort defines success more than talent ever can. In the beginning, things didn't always go my way. There were moments of disappointment, times when I questioned my own abilities, and instances where I felt I had given everything but still fallen short. But each setback became a stepping stone, pushing me to work harder, to refine not just my skills but also my mindset. Through the late-night practices, the endless hours of preparation, and the silent battles with self-doubt, I realised that perseverance is what separates those who dream from those who achieve. Beyond personal growth, these years have shown me the true meaning of leadership. It is easy to think that leadership comes with authority, but real leadership is found in responsibility, in the quiet moments of guiding a team, in standing by people when things get tough, and in making decisions not for oneself but for the greater good. I have learned that being a leader isn't about having a title—it's about showing up, staying committed, and being someone others can rely on.

Mayo also taught me that learning goes beyond books and classrooms. Some of the most profound lessons came from experiences outside academic life—working on projects that opened my eyes to realities I had never considered, engaging in discussions that challenged my perspective, and stepping into roles that demanded more from me than I thought I could give. These experiences shaped my understanding of responsibility, of the impact that even insignificant actions can have, and of the importance of stepping forward when it would be easier to step back.

Music became another space where I found both solace and challenge. It wasn't just about playing an instrument or performing—it was about discipline, patience, and the ability to work in harmony with others. There were moments of frustration when things didn't come together, but also moments of pure joy when months of hard work culminated in something beautiful. It taught me that perfection is not a destination but a continuous pursuit, one that requires dedication and passion.

Nine years ago, I was just another student looking to find his place. Today, as I prepare to step into new challenges, I do so carrying the lessons, memories, and values that Mayo has instilled in me. If there's one thing I have learned, it is this: Growth is never easy, but the struggles are what shape us. Keep pushing, keep learning, and never fear failure - it is the foundation of success.

DANISH KAKKAR

FOUNDER - MAYO GAZETTE

When I joined Mayo College in 2018 as an eager 11-year-old, I stepped into a world of opportunities that shaped my identity and growth. Through diverse activities, sports, and leadership roles, I discovered my passions and constantly pushed myself beyond my comfort zone. These experiences taught me resilience, helping me become more confident in who I am.



A turning point in my journey was founding Mayo Gazette, an online platform dedicated to preserving the school's rich history and archives for future generations to appreciate. The vision to safeguard and celebrate the rich heritage of Mayo College was born when I realised that these invaluable pieces of writings of all past publications were merely collecting dust sitting on the library shelves. Wondering how seamlessly all this wealth of Mayo's fame, legacy and experience would just vanish into thin air. I felt that it deserved to be out there in the world for people to know, seek inspiration and learn from. It was after founding of Mayo Gazette, that I realised I have created not just a digital archive but a living testimony to the school's history, culture, and achievements.

Music on the other hand, what started as a simple interest, grew into a profound passion overtime, deeply shaping my identity and aspirations. I've had the privilege to represent Mayo College through music on various platforms, and soon, I'll be taking that experience on an International Stage at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival in Scotland, which is not just a milestone; it's a culmination of years of dedication, practice, and the invaluable support of Mayo.

Equally special are the incredible people I have met along the way- friends, mentors, and peers who have enriched my journey and made every moment memorable. From late-night conversations to shared successes and challenges, the bonds I have built here are ones I will cherish for a lifetime. The laughter, lessons, and memories we created together will always hold a special place in my heart, reminding me of the unique camaraderie that defines life at Mayo.

As I move forward, standing on the verge of graduation, I do so with a deep sense of gratitude for all that Mayo has given me. I carry with me not only the lessons and memories that have shaped me but also a renewed understanding of what it means to live life fully. Mayo College has shown me the true meaning of Viva La Vida—to live with purpose, passion, and a deep appreciation for every moment.



MADHAVAN GOYAL

COLLEGE INDIAN MUSIC CAPTAIN

On this 7th of February 2025, as we stand on the brink of graduation, it feels like time has both raced by and stood still, creating a perfect moment for reflection. Today marks not just the conclusion of a significant chapter in our lives, but also the start of something new - something defined by both the end of school and the launch of MayoGraphy, a magazine that encapsulates our journey, memories, and milestones along the way.

As we get ready to leave this school behind, I'm reminded of how music has been a steadfast companion throughout it all. For me, it wasn't merely an extracurricular activity; it was the space where I truly felt alive. The thrill of performing symphonies and feeling every note resonate with the audience was unparalleled. The joy of younger students approaching me to ask about raagas or arpeggios kept that spark ignited. And of course, there was the unmatched energy of gig nights, where every performance felt like a chance to express who I was at that moment, especially during those rockstar moments when every arpeggio hit just right.

There were moments of friendship, too - especially with the MCGS. Their visits to our school, the conversations, and the brief moments spent walking them to the gate afterward will always be etched in my memory. These seemingly small moments were filled with a joy and connection that will linger as star-studded memories.

And then, there was prom - one of those unforgettable nights that will forever hold a special place in my heart. The excitement in the air, the laughter, and the joy of dancing and celebrating together for one last time before we all went our separate ways. That night, with its shimmering lights, beautiful music, and endless memories, epitomized everything we've experienced together. My performance of Sailor Song by Gigi Perez for my partner is a moment I'll always treasure. The performance may have had its messy moments, but seeing her smile and the happiness in her eyes, despite it all, made it feel like the perfect moment. It wasn't just a performance; it was a memory I'll carry with me forever, and the way she loved me through everything, flaws and all, made it truly special. Prom wasn't just a dance; it was the highlight of our journey, a night that solidified our bond as friends, classmates, and a family.

The canteen was another beloved spot - where we celebrated birthdays, shared laughter, and engaged in the famous evening banter - 'panchayti' is what we called it!. That daily ritual of gathering, catching up on the latest gossip, swapping stories, and laughing over the silliest things was an experience in itself. There was something magical about those moments, knowing that after a long day, there was always a place to unwind with friends and join in the endless chatter.

As we move into the world beyond, MayoGraphy, launched on our graduation day, will be more than just a magazine. It will serve as a reminder, a time capsule of the people, places, and experiences that shaped us. One day, when we look back, MayoGraphy will let us relive the flood of memories - the concerts, the friendships, the laughter, and the music that made it all unforgettable. It's a legacy of our time here, a story we'll always carry with us, no matter where life leads us.

AHAAN AGARWAL

COLLEGE CRICKET CAPTAIN



Joining Mayo College in 6th grade was an emotional roller coaster of an experience: Living away from my home amidst strangers. But gradually getting used to the boarding life, I made friends who did not make me feel like I was away from home rather all of us started calling Mayo our home and lived to our fullest.

Fast forward to the present, I am in Grade 12 almost graduating school - as the Captain of the School Cricket Team! This place has taught me so much about life and life skills - how to go out of your comfort zones to get something done, how to navigate through the rough times and enjoy the good ones to the fullest.

Cricket has been a major part of my life here at Mayo as it has helped me through the days which I thought would never get by. Reliving some of my finest memories by the cricket field I would want to remember the Jodhpur vs BT Semi-Final in the Inter House Cricket. I was playing for the Seniors then in Grade 10 and I had put up a 100run partnership with my Captain at the time. We battled their fierce bowling attack in the scorching heat and won that game on the very last ball. It was a different feeling altogether as we also ended up winning that Inter House - a core memory of my time at Mayo!

I would conclude with how I could never be thankful enough towards Mayo for shaping me into the man I am today from the boy I was. This goodbye will be a very hard one for me because at this point I miss Mayo more than my actual home and the friends I made here will be cherished throughout my lifetime.







YATHARTH JAIN

After two years of the pandemic and only a glimpse of true Mayo life during my brief time at Oman House, I finally arrived at the gates of Jodhpur House, filled with hope for a fresh start. I felt hopeless, lost, and aimless, with nothing to look forward to except spending carefree moments with my friends.

At that moment, life felt perfect. This bliss remained until the Swearing-in Ceremony of the Batch of 2023, which I witnessed for the first time. Watching my seniors stand proudly in their elegant black 'jodhpuris' as their numerous achievements were cited- filled me with admiration. The pride and joy radiating from their families ignited a fire within me, sparking a dream of one day standing in that same spot, experiencing the same pride and honour. From that moment on, I developed a strong desire for that same sense of fulfillment, but I knew there was much work ahead.

With just a year and a half left, I needed to quickly establish my reputation while also working on my personal growth. With so many areas to explore in such a limited time, it felt overwhelming, especially with the setbacks and challenges I faced in trying to achieve everything. This gradually took a toll on me, leading to demotivation and ultimately causing me to lose focus and give up.

After finishing 10th Grade, everyone around me was focused on their aspirations for titles. This finally sparked something in me, motivating me to give it my all once more. In the following year, I showcased my leadership skills across various fields and became a reliable support for my house. However, there was a challenge: the house staff was unstable, a lot of shuffling - including a new House Master. This instability filled me with fear - the fear of being misjudged and of my efforts going unrecognized.

When the list of monitors was announced, I felt disappointed, broken, and in denial. I went through several emotional stages before finding my footing again. I resolved, title or not, to continue fulfilling my responsibilities.

In the end, my efforts were acknowledged, making it all worthwhile when my House Master gave me the title of 'Defacto'.

VIBODH SHARMA

CAPTAIN - BIKANER & TONK HOUSE



Writing this about a month before I pass out, I reflect back to my incredible and glorious 9 years spent here. From the time in 4th when I was a timid boy who used to get homesick most of the time to someone who has made this place a home and made brothers that will stick with me till the end of the line - I certainly have come a long way! Every aspect of my life holds special value in my life; from the carefree times of Junior School when the loss of the 4A v/s 4B Football Match meant the end of the world to us - to the pandemic when I truly understood the meaning of the adage 'the show must go on' - to becoming 12th (the baarwi) and experiencing how it is to be the senior most.

This place is my home and there is nothing more absolute than that. It has shaped me to be the man I am and I would like to thank all my friends and teachers for all the unforgettable experiences. This spirit of belonging is something that I believe all Mayoites experience and I just hope that this spirit continues to prosper throughout the generations of Mayoites that come after us. In the end I'd just like to tell my Juniors that live your life to the fullest at Mayo from the Mayo Rounds and the occasional class bunking to the fun time spent in organizing events. Don't miss out on something just because you fear not doing well in it or not winning in it. You can only truly learn something by accepting failure and working on it.



RAHIL AGGARWAL

COLLEGE MONITOR

Entering the gates of Junior School on 2nd of April, 2018, remains a vivid memory. As I watched my parents leave me in this expansive campus, my eyes were filled with tears. Now, nearly seven years later, as I prepare to graduate at the end of March, I find myself facing a similar emotional moment, but with a different kind of pain.

I have often pondered why Mayo is referred to as 'a home away from home' and after these years, I finally understand: This institution is where traditions embrace chivalry, diversity meets unity, and young boys are transformed into men. It is a place where we learned the true meaning of friendship and developed a profound sense of legacy.

My experiences at Mayo have been rich and varied. I fondly recall late-night conversations in the dorms, midnight sneak-outs, and the famous 'Mayo Rounds'. The thrill of missing some classes, running through the corridors of the new block, and finding refuge atop the Bikaner Pavilion -these are memories I will cherish. The spirited chants of 'Go Mayo' during MFTs and the anticipation of the PG Ceremony have undoubtedly defined my time here.

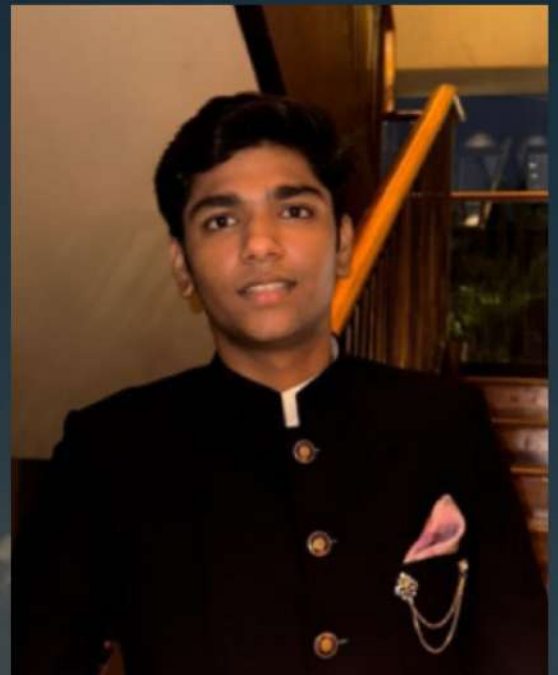
Entering Grade 12, a milestone eagerly anticipated by all, brought a unique joy that only a Mayoite can truly appreciate. The experience of taking the first fall-in and being recognised as the senior-most class was exhilarating. The adrenaline rush during fetes and socials, along with the simple pleasures of buying packs of crisps to savour for months, made those moments unforgettable. Time has indeed flown by.

In just three months, I will take my last fall-in and address my juniors for the final time as a student of Mayo College. Standing near the Clock Tower, I feel the bittersweet sensation of being 'too close, yet too far' - I can see the 'Pachranga'a fluttering high in the sky, hear the peacocks singing, and witness the clock tower marking the passage of time.

I will leave soon, however I wish to tell all my young Mayoites that we have created some of the best memories of our lives here. As I prepare to leave this cherished institution, I carry with me the lessons learned, the friendships forged, and the indelible mark that Mayo has left on my heart.

GAURANG BHANGAR

COLLEGE BADMINTON CAPTAIN



The first time I set foot in this sprawling campus, I saw the clock tower peering down at me from the imposing marble edifice. Who knew then that I would stick around to see myself standing in the building next to the tower.

The first question that strikes my mind as I look back at that time is how did the time fly so fast? The years I spent here will remain as a souvenir that I shall cherish forever. I stand today as the College Badminton Captain, swelled with pride at what this fine institution has made out of me.

The badminton court wasn't a place just to loiter around and enjoy. It was a place which I called home. A place which was my safe haven. A place that taught me to fight my battles. People think that hitting a shuttle and moving around the court is a piece of cake. However, those who were closest to me know how hard it was to be consistent at something I was so deeply passionate about.

People in the past knew me as Gaurang Bhangar, the happy-go-lucky student from BT House. Today they know me as Gaurang Bhangar, the College Badminton Captain, from BT House.



RUHAAN VASHISHT

Life teaches us many lessons, but the most invaluable one I have learned is the power of brotherhood. True brotherhood is more than just friendship - it is a bond that goes beyond shared interests or temporary companionship. It is about standing together through challenges, celebrating victories and enjoying 'dabba parties' and lifting each other up in moments of despair.

My journey towards understanding this began with Inter Houses and School Tournaments. These competitions were more than just about winning or losing; they became defining experiences that shaped my character and the same people helped when I made mistakes during a match, then experiencing leadership while playing the MFT and seeing my juniors looking up to me. The intense training sessions, the shared struggles, and the moments of triumph forged unbreakable connections. I found myself surrounded by teammates who became more than just friends - they became my brothers.

Winning the Inter-House Football Match by scoring the decisive goal, and earning the title of Individual Champion significantly boosted my confidence. Most importantly, I learned that regardless of how formidable the opponent may be, our determination and effort will ultimately make the difference. I often turned to my roommate Rahil for advice whenever I made a mistake or felt frustrated. He would share his own experiences of failure, reminding me that everyone made mistakes sometimes.

There were days when exhaustion took over, when self-doubt crept in, and when setbacks seemed insurmountable. But it was in these moments that brotherhood shone the brightest. Whether it was a reassuring pat on the back, words of encouragement, or the silent understanding in their eyes, my teammates taught me the meaning of true support.

One of the most unforgettable moments was when I faced a personal crisis. It was not family or teachers, but these brothers who stood by me, proving that bonds formed in adversity are the strongest. Today, I walk with confidence, knowing that no challenge is too great when you have a brotherhood that believes in you.

These experiences have impacted me beyond words, teaching me that brotherhood is not just about playing together but about standing together-always.

SITESH KUMAR TIBREWAL

I remember the first time I entered Mayo as a student in the Junior School. The tears I shed as my parents dropped me at a place where I thought I would not fit. However, in hindsight, I'm struck by how swiftly time has passed and how rapidly I've grown.



The fact that I have to bid farewell to this place I call 'home' brings those same tears to my eyes. From the late night 'panchayts' to the sneak-outs at night, I learned how to live life to the fullest and make most of the time I had with my brothers. This institution that hosted me for the golden years of my life, makes me feel privileged to call myself a Mayoite.

Rahil, Hardik, and I were the main backbenchers of our class, and the jokes and roasts we shared have become cherished memories. Whenever teachers inquired about our mysterious disappearances, they were often left puzzled about our whereabouts.

The feeling I had when I took my first fall-in was surreal. Being the senior most batch of the school, encapsulates a joy and bliss which can only be described by a true Mayoite. The longing for the awaited fetes and socials was always something we had countdowns for.

In a month, I will be an Old Boy and will be calling this place my alma-mater. It'll be soon time when I will take my last fall-in, and bid farewell to my juniors and my batchmates. It will all be surreal again, this time when I walk out of these gates.

As I end this chapter of my life, I look back at all the memories I made and wish I could reverse time, and live them all again. The chants of 'Jai BT' and 'Go Mayo' during the Inter Houses and MFTs will echo within me forever. However there is one question that will remain unanswered as I leave this place. Where did all the time go?



BALADITYA PRATAP SINGH

I remember my first day at Mayo - a nervous child in Junior School, clutching my bags, unsure of what lay ahead. As my parents left, a wave of uncertainty washed over me. Would I ever fit in? Would this place ever feel like home? Little did I know that the very corridors that seemed unfamiliar would soon echo with my laughter, and the people around me would become lifelong friends.

The cricket field was where I truly belonged. Every match, every practice session, every early morning drill shaped me into the person I am today. But nothing compared to the sheer joy of leading my house to victory in my final Inter-House Match against Jodhpur. Under the bright sun of Central Field, with the crowd cheering and the pressure mounting, we fought till the very last ball. Every run mattered, every wicket shifted the course of the game. And then, when the final moment arrived - when we won - the roar of my teammates, the applause from the stands, and the pride on my House Master's face made it a moment I will cherish forever.

Now, as I prepare to leave, nostalgia sets in. The chants that once echoed through the halls, the friendships that became my second family, the countless lessons learned in classrooms and on the field - it's all becoming a memory. But even as I step beyond these gates, I know that Mayo will always be a part of me, shaping my journey wherever life takes me.

DIVYANSH SISODIYA

CAPTAIN - JAIPUR HOUSE

As I stand at the threshold of my final days at Mayo College, memories come rushing back - memories of a boy who arrived at Jaipur House in 2020, nervous yet hopeful, stepping into the grand halls of this institution. Back then, I was unaware that these walls would witness my transformation, that these corridors would echo with my laughter, my struggles, and my triumphs



Jaipur House became my family. It was in its common room where I first debated fiercely, my words carrying the weight of my convictions. The inter-house Hindi debates were more than just competitions; they were battles fought with passion, each victory and loss shaping my voice. Those experiences, those late-night preparations, and the unwavering support of my housemates led me to the greatest honour - becoming the House Captain.

Mayo didn't just shape my intellect; it honed my spirit. My sporting journey began here, and in the shooting range, I discovered a discipline I had never known before. From my first hesitant shots to the thrill of competing at Nationals and becoming a renowned shooter, Mayo pushed me to exceed my limits. The resilience I built in those moments of pressure, the quiet determination to steady my hand and my mind, will stay with me forever. But beyond achievements, it is the friendships that define my time here. The bonds forged in the dorms, the whispered conversations past lights-out, the collective groans over surprise tests, and the unspoken understanding in moments of both joy and despair - these are the things I will miss the most. My friends have been my greatest strength, my chosen family, and though we may soon walk different paths, a part of us will always belong to Mayo.

As I prepare to leave, I realise that Mayo is more than a school; it is a way of life. It has instilled in me values that will guide me long after I step beyond its gates. The legacy of Jaipur House, the pride of wearing my blazer, the unbreakable friendships, and the lessons learned in every classroom, field, and hallway- these will forever define me-wherever life leads...



ARYAVARDHAN AGRAWAL

PREFECT - JAIPUR HOUSE

From Grade 6 to 12, my time at Mayo College, has been an unforgettable journey. Over these years, I have had the privilege of experiencing everything Mayo had to offer. From academics to sports, extracurricular activities to friendships, Mayo has shaped me into the person I am today.

One of the most enriching aspects of my time here was the opportunity to play various sports. While I explored with different disciplines, my greatest achievements came in Academics, Wall Climbing and MUNs. These activities not only built my confidence but also taught me teamwork, leadership and a lot of other essential skills. Representing Mayo in various IPSC Tournaments and States Competitions gave me a sense of pride and pushed me to always do better.

Beyond academics and extra-curriculars, Mayo became my second home, where I made lifelong friends. The bonds formed in these hallways, classrooms, and dorms will remain engraved in my heart forever. Whether it was our late night talks, endless laughs, inter-house wins, or us supporting each other through tough times, these friendships are the most important to me now. It was here that I learnt how to be independent - travelling alone to foreign lands, managing resources, and handling responsibilities. Mayo trained me to face life with resilience and adaptability.

As I am about to step beyond these walls, I know that Mayo will always have a special place in my heart. No matter where I go, I'll always look back and remember these halls, the people, and the experiences that made these years so special.

SAATVIK TALREJA

PREFECT - BHARATPUR HOUSE

COLLEGE WALL-CLIMBING CAPTAIN



I still remember joining Mayo in 2016, feeling incredibly homesick and wishing I could leave. Fast forward nine years, and now I can't imagine leaving this place. I want to stay here, cherishing the memories that will last a lifetime.

The library was our favourite chit-chat spot, while the CLT benches became our makeshift beds during the free lessons. Those inter-house rivalries? Pure entertainment! And let's not forget the canteen - our little slice of luxury. There's something special about walking into the canteen on a Sunday evening with 600 in your account; in that moment, you feel like royalty among your peers.

I'll always remember how Mayo shaped me into a man. As the Wall-Climbing Captain, I started as a kid, but when I reached the top of that wall, I felt transformed. That's the magic of Mayo - it moulds you into who you are meant to be.

Mayo is not just a school; it's my home. I look back and see a homesick Saatvik, but when I glance in the mirror now, those three badges remind me of the greatness of this place. The houses at Mayo are where we truly belong, and I can't forget those late-night talks at 2am when we were supposed to be studying but ended up doing everything but that!

Mayo teaches you the art of managing and navigating life's situations, and for that, I am forever grateful.



ARYAMAN SINGH BAIS

COLLEGE GOLF CAPTAIN

As I reflect on my time at Mayo College, I recognize it as a journey rich in invaluable lessons and personal growth. The learning I have experienced here extends beyond academics; it has been a profound introspective process that has allowed me to evaluate my beginnings and my progress. Joining during the pandemic era meant that my entire 8th Grade and half of 9th Grade were significantly impacted, leaving me feeling isolated and less social. This confinement only amplified my naturally reserved demeanour, creating a challenging environment.

Upon my arrival, I was overwhelmed by the size of my new surroundings, particularly the bustling community of 120 students in Oman House. The transition was daunting during 9th and 10th Grades, as I struggled to find my place. However, as I immersed myself in the culture and values of Mayo, my initial fears gradually faded. By 11th Grade, I found it easier to engage with my peers by 12th Grade, social interactions felt almost instinctive.

Shortly after arriving, I rediscovered my passion for Golf, a sport I had prior experience with. Reconnecting with Golf was refreshing, and within a year, I was nearing my previous records, eventually becoming the Golf Captain. However, I regret not exploring other sports alongside Golf, as I realised this too late. Overcoming this obstacle has been one of my proudest achievements, and I am grateful for the support I received.

Throughout my time here, I engaged in various cultural activities, including participating in the PG Play for three consecutive years. The first two years were challenging, but through perseverance, I secured the position of narrator in my final year. I also participated in five Model United Nations (MUN) conferences and several Inter-House Debates, where I did not perform as well as I had hoped. Reflecting on these experiences, I recognize that my involvement in cultural pursuits was limited, and I wish I had embraced the opportunities available to me sooner.

To summarise, my journey at Mayo has taught me the importance of pushing beyond my comfort zones, staying informed, pursuing my passions, and being open to new opportunities. I have learned to strive for daily growth, cultivate positive habits, and persevere through challenges.

I would sum up by sharing that my time at Mayo College has been transformative, filled with lessons that will stay with me long after I leave. I am grateful for the memories created and the friendships forged, and I look forward to carrying these lessons into the next chapter of my life.

RAUNAQ RAJ GUPTA

"Being a Mayoite isn't about the tag you adorn, but the actions you live by."

As we approach the final days of our Mayo journey, I find myself at the crossroads, reflecting on the unforgettable experiences that have shaped me within this remarkable institution. When I joined Mayo in 2020, the thought of leaving never crossed my mind but here we are, at the end of this chapter, reminiscing about the moments that defined our time here.



I cherish achievements like winning Most Creative Marketing Strategy and High Potential Pitch at the Young Entrepreneur of the Year Challenge, receiving the award from Ashneer Grover, and, of course, boasting about it to everyone. Being a panellist at Words Count debating with Dr. Anand Ranganathan, calling Modi a dictator was an unforgettable experience. Sleepless nights leading up to events like G20 and Gibson tested our limits, each with its own share of challenges and triumphs. Launching the Mayo Gazette was another nerve wracking yet deeply fulfilling milestone. I had the privilege of working in almost every publication our campus had to offer. But I won't go on about myself; this isn't a college application, after all! The only 'Red Flag' I chased throughout my journey was of my house being at the top. The unwavering spirit of my housemates in Inter House Competitions winning against the odds and decimating opposition as underdogs is deeply engraved in my heart.

And then, there were the memories with MCGS, every interaction bringing laughter, every social event etching new moments in our hearts. I'll never forget the Prom Night, where under the shimmering lights, someone special stood in a pink saree, an unforgettable sight, a moment frozen in time! Being in our best attire while crossing the road and worrying if we looked dapper enough!

People often ask me to describe Mayo in a single word, and the only word that truly fits is 'Feeling' - because Mayo isn't just a school it's an emotion, an experience, and a home that stays within you long after you leave. In the end, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to my parents, seniors, batchmates, juniors, and teachers for their unwavering support throughout this incredible journey.

"He who has a why to live can bear almost any how." - Friedrich Nietzsche



ARYAVEER SINGH

COLLEGE MONITOR

Seven years ago, I sat on my bed in the DD House dormitory, watching in awe as the College Captain, Madhav Bahety, walked in. Until that moment, I had only heard of him - his name echoed through the school, attached to countless accolades. Seeing him up close, casually chatting with my dormmates, was surreal.

What struck me most was his humility. Despite his reputation, he carried himself with an effortless warmth that made everyone feel at ease. He didn't need to assert his achievements; his presence alone inspired respect. That moment ignited something in me - an aspiration to one day inspire others the way he had inspired me.

This desire became my driving force at Mayo, pushing me to overcome challenges and strive for excellence in everything I did. Whether in academics, sports, or leadership, I embraced every opportunity, determined to make the most of my time. Each obstacle became a stepping stone, shaping me into a better version of myself.

Looking back, my Mayo journey was more than just achievements - it was a transformation. From an impressionable junior to someone who aspired to lead, the journey was shaped by those who unknowingly left an impact. If, in turn, I have inspired even one person the way Madhav Bahety inspired me, then my time at Mayo was truly meaningful.

NEELAY LOHIA

COLLEGE BASKETBALL CAPTAIN

Nine years ago, in 2016, a nine-year-old kid walked into Mayo - nervous, clueless, and with no inkling of what he was signing up for. My first memory of this place isn't a classroom or a dormitory; it's the basketball court.



On the day of my admission interview, I was waiting for my turn at the Oman Guest House when I met my first friend at this school, Jiyanish Jain. We were just two random kids, equally nervous, passing the time. While inside, decisions about our futures were being made, we were outside running around the first basketball court, unaware of the journey we were about to begin.

Looking back, it's funny how life works. That court became more than just a place to play - it became a second home. It witnessed my highs and lows, through early morning practices, unforgettable victories, and crushing defeats. It's where I learned the importance of teamwork, resilience, and pushing through even when things weren't going my way.

Now, people expect me to pack up nine years of memories into a trunk and leave. As if it's that simple. Mayo isn't just a school to me; it's home. The friendships, the late-night dorm sessions, the bun-oms at the canteen after practice - how do you pack all that into a suitcase?

Leaving Mayo isn't just about moving on - it's about carrying this place with me wherever I go. The kid who ran around that court now walks away as its captain, with memories that will stay with him forever.



JIYANISH JAIN

CAPTAIN - COLVIN HOUSE

Seven years ago, I found myself sitting on the grass of the Loch Ground, captivated by my idol as he poured his heart into the football field during the MFT. His incredible dives seemed to defy all laws of physics, reaching heights never before seen by the goalposts of the Loch. That moment ignited a fire within me - a burning desire to give my all every time I stood between those very goalposts - and a commitment to never let my team down.

With that spirit, I approached every competition, whether it was cricket, basketball, or yoga, fuelled by the will to make my team victorious.

Six seasons in the sun, and my idol stood on that same field, watching me play in the semi-finals. I recognized this as my opportunity to demonstrate what I had learned from him. After a hard-fought match that led to a penalty shoot-out, it was all on me. I saved three penalties, paving the way for my team to reach the finals. Similarly, during the MFT match against the Doon School, when my team needed me the most, I stepped up once again as a pillar of support. These flashbacks will remain stat-studded for life!

As I prepare to leave Mayo, I realise how much I will miss this place with every passing moment. Writing this brings back a spectrum of memories that I am grateful to have curated, surrounded by the best of people. Every win, every loss, every moment of joy or reprimand, the times I achieved the highest marks and the times I faced failure - each experience is special, but they become even more precious as I approach my farewell in just eight weeks.

Playing the sport I love has been filled with ups and downs, yet Mayo has always reminded me of my passion for the game. Standing as the backbone of my team, I learned invaluable lessons from those experiences: discipline, perseverance, hard work, and the will to fight and never back down. Over the years, I have developed the ability to handle pressure and maintain my composure both on and off the field, while also learning how to be a good leader for my teammates. Football has been the foundation of the person I have become, and Mayo has provided me with lessons that no classroom could offer. Mayo has given me a reason to fight it all out!

UDAI SHIVRAJ SINGH

COLLEGE TENNIS CAPTAIN

As I stand on the brink of completing my incredible journey at Mayo College, Ajmer, I find myself reminiscing about the countless memories, friendships, and experiences that have shaped me into the person I am today. Being a student of this prestigious institution has been nothing short of a privilege, and as I prepare to step into the next phase of my life, I cannot help but reflect on the years that have passed too quickly.



I belong to Colvin House, a place that has been more than just a boarding house to me - it has been my home, my sanctuary, and my family. The camaraderie I have shared with my housemates, the late-night study sessions, the competitive house events, and the shared victories and defeats have all been a crucial part of my Mayo experience. Some of my fondest memories are from Class 10th, 11th and 12th - years that defined my academic and personal growth. Class 10th was a year of challenges, pushing myself to excel in academics while still immersing myself in sports. Class 11th was the year where I learnt new things, became more mature and saw the wider domain of the world. Class 12th, on the other hand, has been a year of reflection, responsibility, and preparing for the world beyond these historic gates.

One of the biggest highlights of my time at Mayo has been sports, especially Tennis. As the Tennis Captain, I have had the honour of leading my team, training rigorously, and representing my school with pride. The discipline and dedication required for the sport have taught me invaluable life lessons - perseverance, sportsmanship, and the importance of hard work. But my love for sports extends beyond Tennis. I have actively participated in various other sports, from athletics to football and even cricket, each contributing to my growth as an athlete and a team player. The thrill of competing, the support from my peers, and the guidance from our exceptional coaches have made my sporting journey at Mayo truly unforgettable.

Life at Mayo College has been about much more than academics and sports. It has been about the traditions, the friendships, and the little moments that make this school special. I will always cherish the evening assemblies, the house feasts, the inter-house competitions, and the countless hours spent with friends under the grandeur of the century-old buildings. The teachers at Mayo have not only been educators but mentors who have guided and inspired me. Their unstinting support and belief in us have helped shape our dreams and ambitions.

Mayo College, Colvin House, my friends, my teachers, my mentors - thank you for making me who I am today. As I bid farewell to these hallowed grounds, I know that no matter where life takes me, I will always remain a proud Mayoite.



VYOM RASTOGI

PREFECT - RAJASTHAN HOUSE

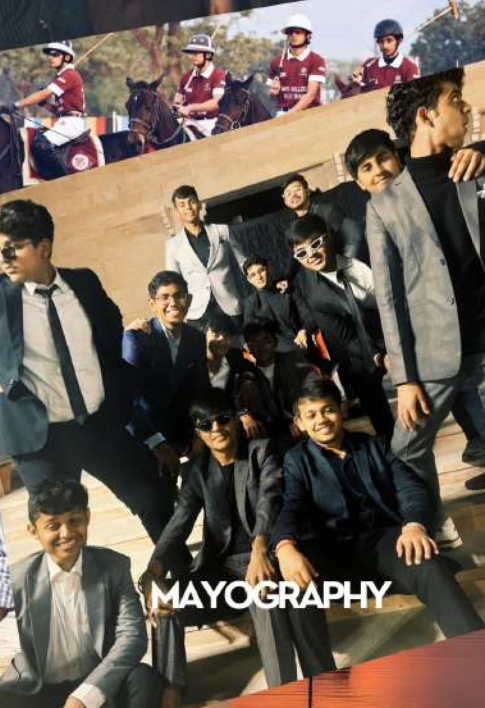
COLLEGE CROSS COUNTRY CAPTAIN

Eight years in Mayo felt like eight seconds. Blink, and it was gone - just like that. One moment, I was a wide-eyed junior, staring up at seniors who seemed like giants, and the next, I was the one wearing the blazer, carrying the weight of expectations, victories, and memories. Mayo gave me a lot, more than I ever realised while I was living it.

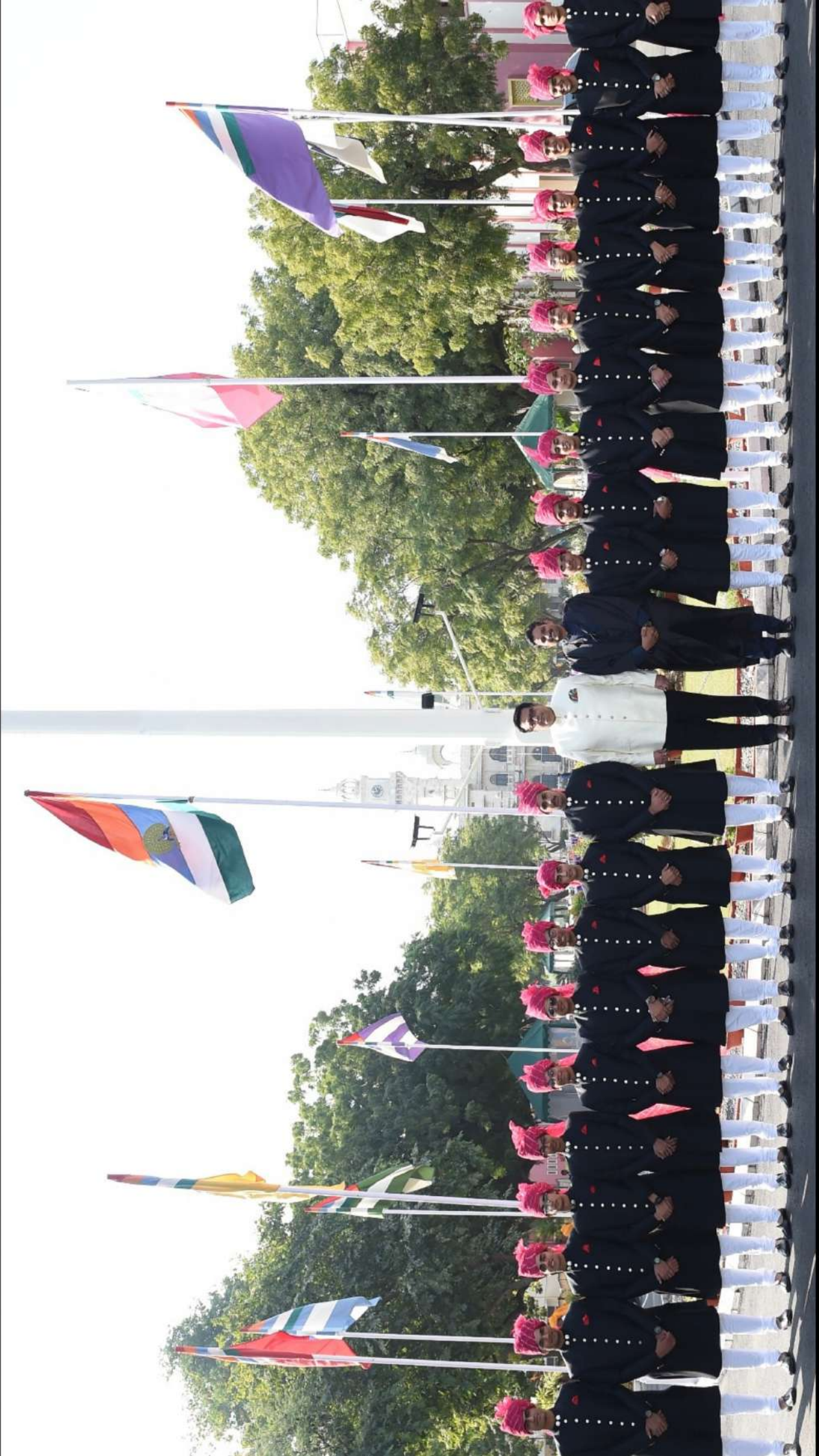
It gave me a battleground, a family, and an identity. It gave me the rush of a finish line, the exhaustion of a final sprint, and the euphoria of holding a trophy high above my head, knowing that every drop of sweat, every bruised knee, and every 5am training session had been worth it. It wasn't just about winning; it was about leading, about carrying my house and the sports at Mayo forward, knowing that every time I stepped onto the field, I wasn't just playing for myself - I was playing for all of us.

The German and UK Exchanges were another level - getting exposed to a world so different, yet realising that the Mayo in me never faded. I learned to navigate new cultures, survive on food that made me miss mess meals (yes, even those) and discovered that the world was bigger than I had ever imagined - but somehow, Mayo still felt like the centre of it. And then, there were the smaller things - the moments that weren't part of any grand victory or exchange programme but somehow mattered just as much. The canteen, where friendships were measured in juice boxes and stolen bites of bun-oms. The house dorms, where nights were spent debating everything from sports strategies to whether waking up at 5am was actually worth it. The last-minute submissions, the inside jokes that no outsider would ever understand, and the unspoken bond that made Mayo less of a school and more of a home.

Looking back, it's ironic how we spent years waiting for this day - counting down to when we'd finally leave. But now that it's here, it feels like a trick, like a finish line we don't actually want to cross. Yet, as we step into whatever comes next, we carry Mayo with us - not just in retrospect, not just in photographs, but in every lesson, every friendship, every moment that shaped us. Mayo wasn't just eight years of my life. It was the best eight seconds I never wanted to end.







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